
Title: Lena Solis

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Vermin. One can learn much from observing simple vermin. As I stood on the pier at Buccaneer's Den, I watched the simple ruffians loading my ship with some of their ill-gotten goods. It amused me to watch these men work and sweat. The weakness that they showed was as obvious as the stench of an orc. "Arrr! I think its time ye pay up now, matey," said the captain as he approached me. I said nothing and gave him a simple glance in return. With that, I loosened a small bag on my belt and tossed it on the ground. "Ye payment is there, Captain..." I said slowly. He quickly picked the bag up and began to count the coins. He then looked up and gave a typical hearty smile for one of such filth. "'Tis always a pleasure in doing business with ye!" he shouted and held his hand out for one of their idiotic gestures. I returned the gesture, and the price of his face was worth touching his filthy ridden hands. It is a rare occasion that a man of such stature should shake hands that have no flesh upon them. "And I'm certain the ship is secured? It will be a few days before I can bring my... crew... here to

transport it..." I asked of him. "Aye... It is..." the captain slowly answered. "Good... It's quite important that this cargo goes without bother until I can prepare for its transport to Caina. The Mayor is quite fond of his paintings...." I then heard a tormented voice behind me. "Master..." it said. "Ah, Verimos... What brings you here? I would think that you should have much to do with locating that... reagent..." "It now resides within the Scholomance..." the daemon answered. A sudden thrill of excitement that I had not experienced in ages suddenly hit me. "Truly?! Then I must go! Go and bring the other reagents to the Scholomance at once!" I shouted in excitement. "As ye wish... my master...." he answered. "Oh, and Verimos... Kill these men. They have seen and heard too much..." I bowed to the captain and smiled as Verimos rushed him with his daemon blade. But I did not have time to watch the animals die. I muttered the simple words of Recall and found myself before the Tower of Skulls.

I dashed towards the Scholomance and swung the door open. I saw at once Jergal and a flesh golem. I also saw my precious runebooks scattered upon the floor like trash... "Where is it?!" I shouted at Jergal. "Forgive me... She was able to break free and escaped using the rune library..." Immense anger

entered my being and I screamed "Corp Por!" A blast of energy sped its way towards Jergal, just grazing his shoulder and destroying the golem that stood behind him. "You dare to lose that?! You're lucky you still stand!!!" I shouted at him. "I.." he started. "Enough! I do not have time for idle excuses! How a simple girl was able to escape Caina is beyond me!" I grabbed one of the runebooks and threw it towards Jergal. "Bring us to Rivendell! The wench has probably escaped towards that little hamlet!" Jergal took a step forward and opened a gate that lead into Rivendell.

We arrived and began marching towards the Hungry Hafling. Jergal stopped me and pointed towards a window in the back of the tavern. "That is the girl... That is Lena Solis.." he said. I took a quick glance at the girl. A simple looking lass, but what I noticed were the leather gloves on her hands. It was as if she was trying to hide something. "Come Jergal... We go to reclaim what belongs to me!" As we entered into the tavern, I saw a man rush Lena into a back room and shut the door. A familiar voice then greeted me. "Greetings... What business do you have here?" Gromph asked. Jergal began heading towards the back door. I decided to entertain myself with the dear Sage. "I am here to reclaim something that belongs to me, dear

Gromph..." I replied. "Oh?
And what might that
be?" he asked. "A simple
witch..." Then the young
woman's shouts came
from the back room.
"Leave her alone!" I heard
a voice that belonged to
a man named Gabriel
shout. Gromph started
towards the back room
and opened the door. I
saw Jergal standing over
the corpse of Gabriel.
Jergal then began to
make his way towards
Lena but by some power
Gromph was able to hurl
him towards the entrance
of the tavern. He then
shut the door and locked
it. "I suggest that you
abide by the laws of this
city. Or do you only abide
by the laws of Caina?"
he demanded. "I am merely
attempting to regain what
is mine... And it would be
appreciated if ye get out
my way...." I answered.
He then let out a laugh
and smiled at me. "You're
not getting through me
Rune... If you have a
problem then you can
take it up with the local
magistrate," he smugly
said. "Do not get in my
way Gromph... Or ye shall
know what true suffering
is" "I'll chance that. But
that doesn't change the
fact that you're not
getting to even look upon
the girl without speaking
to the local magistrate."
"Oh the suffering I shall
inflict upon ye... Although
it will be nothing
compared to what is
awaiting all of Dagger
Isle..." Gromph laughed at
this and crossed his
arms. "Jergal... Return us
to Caina... We have much
to plan for..." I ordered.
"It's always a wonderful
thing to see the rats

return to the rat's nest,"
Gromph smugly said. I
glanced him over and said
"You've made the wrong
choice today, Sage... I will
take back what is mine..."
I let out a laugh and
entered into the gate.
We arrived inside of the
Scholomance and I began
to pick up the scattered
runebooks. "Allow me to
go there and get her
back... I will not fail this
time..." Jergal asked.
"No. That is not
needed... Go now and
prepare yourself..." I said.
"For what?" he asked.
"They wish to hold
something that belongs to
me. So be it. But I
will take back what is
mine... Through any means
necessary..." I stated, and
I then began to plot the
horror that my fury
would unleash.